

CEO Bride 406

Chapter 406

“Do those poisonous creatures actually live that long?” Derek thought of the deathworms, and goosebumps appeared on his tanned arms.

“Those poisonous creatures live much longer than ordinary creatures, but it’s still only around 70 or 80 years. However, they have high reproductive ability, and their offspring can evolve into even more venomous forms,” Bradley explained patiently.

Heidi’s good mood from earlier evaporated instantly. “So, can we actually safely pass through Soul-Splitting Ridge?” she asked despondently.

“If it were anyone else, no. But we’re different.”

Bradley smiled confidently and then took out a transparent glass bottle from his backpack. Inside it was a powdery substance resembling flour. “This is the multi-poison powder we refined based on the Tomb Sect’s scriptures.

“Apply this powder to your body and those poisonous creatures will steer clear of you.”

With that said, he dusted the powder all over his clothes and pants. Each of them received a portion, and ultimately, the nine of them emptied half the bottle.

Once that was done, the party descended to the ground using the ropes. There were no large carnivorous animals in Soul-Splitting Ridge, only venomous insects, ants, snakes, and rats.

and white rattlesnakes with triangular iron heads. These were all creatures

said, everywhere they passed, all the poisonous creatures kept their distance. Excited, Nico asked, “Grandpa, can

them less than two days so far.

a smile and replied, “We can. We’ll be at the foot of it after crossing Soul-Splitting Ridge.”

they

Seven Pinnacle Peaks, on a mountain about five kilometers away, a team of over 30 people was setting up camp. Some were operating drones to observe the surrounding area while others were

in a jacket holding onto a compass in his hand as he gazed at the mist-shrouded Seven Pinnacle Peaks.

to explore Seven Pinnacle Peaks tonight,” a young man in a tailcoat

to join us before setting out together. Undead corpses are not easy to

seen an undead corpse! Books have described them to be such evil creatures. If I can see one in person,

faint glance and said, “You’d better

the tailcoat laughed heartily. “When has the Herera family ever been afraid. of evil spirits?”

family whose ancestors were also tomb raiders for

the modern Herera family had transitioned into legitimate business. Even if they occasionally delved into tomb raiding, it was mostly smaller

wryly. "I've seen plenty of people like you, arrogant and self-assured. In the end, they all got scared out of their

his head and said, "Old Anders, don't people tend

older?"

It seemed that the man's words had struck a nerve with Zain as he changed the way he addressed him.

They were in their 30s and equipped with the best equipment in the industry.

Even if the King of Hell arrived, they could put up a fight against him, let alone an undead corpse.

Professor Law's face darkened slightly, but he was not as unknowledgeable as that of a child. He smiled and replied, "I'd be afraid of death even if not for my age."

A group of young people burst into laughter the moment he said that. Their gazes on him had also taken a mocking edge.

Just then, a strong old man came over and roared. "Bunch of bastards, what are you all laughing at, huh?"

The man's hair was white, but he was almost six feet tall and muscular, looking much like a giant.

He was Daniel, the leader of the Xalderon lineage that was part of the nine raider families.